DC

CARTOON NETWORK®

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SCOOBY-DOO!™

HAW! THAT'S THE TAR MONSTER?!?

UH, I THINK THAT'S ITS FOOTPRINT...

JOE & DAVE 2001!

THE CASE OF THE GREEDY TAR

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!! IT'S THE TAR MONSTER!

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THE NEXT DAY...

THE *MUSEUM BOARD* HAS DECIDED NOT TO RISK SCARING AWAY PATRONS BY INVOLVING THE *POLICE*. THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU KIDS-- *ANY* HELP WOULD BE APPRECIATED!

ALSO, DURING EACH *RAMPAGE*, ANCIENT *ARTIFACTS* GO MISSING. ALL THAT'S LEFT IN THEIR PLACE ARE *GIANT FOOTPRINTS* OF *TAR*...

YIKES!

--FOOTPRINTS THAT LEAD BACK TO THE DEPTHS OF THE HISTORIC *TAR PIT* ON OUR MUSEUM GROUNDS.

BUT WHAT WOULD SOME CREATURE WANT WITH THOSE *ARTIFACTS?*

SOUNDS LIKE *FOUL PLAY,* ALL RIGHT!

FOUL PLAY? HOW DO YOU MEAN?

WELL, THIS TYPE OF MYSTERY OFTEN TURNS OUT TO BE A *HOAX* THAT COVERS UP A *THEFT.*

BUT NO ONE EVER PASSED THE GUARDS AT THE GATES!

WHY STEAL ANYTHING IF THEY CAN'T GET IT *OFF THE GROUNDS* TO SELL IT?

THIS IS OUR CURATOR--HE'S A LITTLE SHOOK UP.

AN *ANCIENT EVIL* IS RECLAIMING *ARTIFACTS* TAKEN FROM THE PITS--RETURNING THEM TO *HISTORY!*

THE COSTS ARE *STRANGLING* US! MISSING TREASURES, EXTRA SECURITY, AND NOW EXTRA *GROUNDSKEEPERS* TO CLEAN UP ALL THE *TAR MESS!*

WELL, KIDS-- *CAN YOU HELP?*

SURE, WE HAVE WAYS TO DEAL WITH MENACING PHENOMENA LIKE THIS. FOR INSTANCE, WE MIGHT TRY--

--A *TRAP!*

SOON...

GOT EVERYTHING?

SURE, FREDDY-- NO THANKS TO *THOSE TWO!*

LIKE, HEY, IT COULD BE A *LONG NIGHT*--WE'RE GONNA NEED *SNACKS*, RIGHT?

THE MONSTER *DISAPPEARS* AFTER EACH RAMPAGE BUT NEVER LEAVES THE *GROUNDS*.

HE *MIGHT* GO BACK INTO THE PIT--BUT *WE'VE* GOT TO CATCH HIM DOING IT.

MUSEUM

DIORAMA

PITS

HERE'S THE MUSEUM AND HERE'S THE TAR PIT, WHICH MEANS THE MONSTER HAS TO GO THROUGH THE AREA *BETWEEN* THEM.

SO, WE'LL SET OUR TRAP--

--RIGHT *THERE!*

NOW ALL WE NEED IS SOME *CHICKENS* FOR *BAIT!*

LIKE, DON'T LOOK AT *US!*

RRIGHT! ROOK AWAY! RO RICKENS HERE!

MIDNIGHT...

LIKE, IT JUST FIGURES THERE'D HAVE TO BE A CREEPY FOG TONIGHT!

PIPE DOWN, YOU TWO! IT'S NATURAL FOR FOG TO FORM FROM *GROUND WATER*...

AGH! LIKE, BRING BACK THE *FOG!*

LIKE, *RUN FOR YOUR LIFE*, PAL!

REEPERS!

BURBLE

GURGLE

LIKE, *HALP!* THERE'S A *BIG UGLY TAR GUY* RIGHT BEHIND US RUNNING *MUCH FASTER* THAN YOU'D THINK *TAR* COULD *RUN!*

BURBLE

GURGLE

OKAY, DAPHNE! LET GO OF THE ROPE!

RIGHT, FREDDY!

CLUNK

LIKE, *THAT* GOT HIM, EH SCOOB? MAN, I CAN'T BELIEVE WE WERE EVER AFRAID OF OL' BLACKTOP IN THERE!

REE HEE HEE! REAH-REAH!

GLOOOOP

LIKE, THE ONLY WAY HE COULD HURT US *NOW*...

R-R-R-RRAGGYY!!

...WOULD BE IF WE WALKED ON HIM *BAREFOOT* ON A *HOT DAY!*

GURGLE

RUN, RAGGYY!!!

YOINKS!

BURBLE
GURGLE

UH, I THOUGHT YOU GUYS WERE WAITING FOR THE MONSTER?
OH, WE'RE DONE WAITING!
AAHH!!

BURBLE
GURGLE
DONE WAITING? WHAT DO YOU...

AAHH!!
LIKE, I TOLD YOU!

I THOUGHT YOU SAID THESE THINGS USUALLY TURN OUT TO BE A *HOAX?*

THAT'S RIGHT!

SO WHY ARE WE RUNNING IF IT'S A HOAX?

YOU NEVER KNOW-- THE ONE TIME YOU *DON'T RUN*, IT COULD BE THE *REAL THING!*

AND IF IT IS A HOAX, THE HOAXER MIGHT BE *DANGEROUS...*

BURBLE

GURGLE

AND BESIDES ALL THAT-- HE'S *REALLY SCARY!!!!*

REALLY-REALLY RARY!!!!

C'MON, GANG!

IS HE STILL BACK THERE?! I DON'T HEAR HIM!

LIKE, HOW 'BOUT WE RUN 'TIL WE HIT *MEXICO* AND THEN STOP TO *CHECK!*

IT'S THE CURATOR! ARE YOU OKAY?

HE WENT *THATAWAY!*

SOON AFTER...

THERE'S *NO SIGN* OF THE MONSTER--IT'S RETURNED TO THE *TAR!*

THE *ANCIENT SPEARHEAD*... IT'S *GONE!* WE'RE *RUINED!*

HMM.

WHAT IS--IS THAT A *SNORKEL?*

IT SURE IS, DAPHNE! AND WHEN WE FIGURE OUT WHY IT'S HERE, WE'LL HAVE OUR *FIRST BREAK* IN THIS CASE!

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY THE CREATURE IN THE PIT--ALL KINDS OF JUNK TURNS UP IN THERE.

WE'LL NEVER GET ALL THIS TAR OUT BY MORNING! THE MUSEUM WILL CLOSE AND I'LL BE FORCED TO RESIGN!

HURRY! CAN'T YOU CLEAN UP ANY *FASTER?*

HMMM...REMINDS ME OF "THE CASE OF THE BOY AT THE BORDER" --EH, FREDDY?

IT SURE DOES, VELMA. AND NOW *THIS* CASE FINALLY MAKES SENSE!

LIKE, WHAT BOY? WHAT BORDER?

YOU SHOULD READ MORE *DETECTIVE MAGAZINES* LIKE ME AND FREDDY!

EVERY DAY, A BOY WOULD CROSS THE BORDER ON A BICYCLE WITH A SACK OVER HIS SHOULDER. THE *BORDER POLICE* CHECKED THE *SACK* EACH DAY-- BUT IT WAS JUST FULL OF *SAND*.

STILL, THEY WERE SURE HE WAS *SMUGGLING SOMETHING* ACROSS THE BORDER...

WELL, IF IT WAS A HOAX, THEY GOT OUR *MOST VALUABLE PIECE*--AND THEY *GOT AWAY!*

NOT QUITE-- *STOP THESE WORKMEN!*

I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

OH, *DON'T YOU?* WELL, LET *US* EXPLAIN!

THE TAR MONSTER WAS A PHONY--COOKED UP BY THE *CURATOR* AND HIS *HENCHMEN!*

HERE'S YOUR *TAR MONSTER!* THIS SNORKEL AND A LOT OF TAR--ENOUGH TO HIDE *THE CURATOR!*

HE WAS ABLE TO *OOZE* THROUGH THE RIB-CAGE, BECAUSE HE'S *SKINNY*--AND ALL THE REST WAS JUST *SOFT TAR!*

THE WHOLE THING WAS A *SCAM* TO COVER THE THEFT OF THE ARTIFACTS!

THE CURATOR HID THE OBJECTS *IN THE TAR* WHILE EVERYONE WAS *RUNNING AROUND*.

HE WASN'T COVERED IN TAR BECAUSE HE WAS *ATTACKED* BY THE MONSTER--BUT BECAUSE HE *WAS* THE MONSTER!

THE NEXT DAY, HIS HENCHMEN WOULD PICK UP THE STOLEN GOODS ALONG WITH THE "TAR MESS"--AND *TAKE IT AWAY!*

NOW WE'LL TAKE *THEM* AWAY!

THEY WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT TOO, IF IT WEREN'T FOR THEIR GREED.

YEAH, LIKE *ALL* THIEVES--THEY USED THE SAME SCAM UNTIL THEY GOT CAUGHT.

LIKE, WHAT DOES ALL THIS HAVE TO DO WITH A *KID* AND HIS *BICYCLE?!*

WELL, THE BOY *STOPPED* CROSSING THE BORDER. BUT ONE GUARD JUST HAD TO KNOW WHAT THE BOY HAD BEEN DOING, AND THE BOY *TOLD* HIM--

--HE'D BEEN SMUGGLING *BICYCLES!*

SO, HOW DOES THAT--*WAIT?* THE *CURATOR* WAS STEALING *BICYCLES?!*

OH, SHAGGY!

HA HA HA HA HA HA

THE END

BARON VON GERHARD...LIKE, YA WANNA TELL US WHY WE HAVE TO DITCH THE MYSTERY MACHINE AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS F-FOGGY HILL? IT'S KINDA S-S-SCARY, Y'KNOW?

I AM NOT YET A BARON, FRIEND SHAGGY; PLEASE CALL ME WILLIE. AND THE ANSWER TO YOUR QUESTION IS ALL AROUND YOU.

THIS DENSE FOREST WILL ONLY ALLOW HUMANS, HORSES, AND HOUNDS TO PASS THROUGH.

YOU AMERICANS, YOU ARE SO USED TO ALL THINGS NEW, LIKE YOUR VEHICLE. BUT THESE WOODS ARE OLD, AND STUBBORN!

NOT UNLIKE THE VON GERHARD LEGACY...?

HA HA! HOW I HAVE MISSED MY AMERICAN SCHOOL DAYS, WHEN I WAS TREATED TO YOUR QUICK WIT, VELMA!

YES, MY FAMILY'S LEGACY. THE BARONY, THE WOODS...AND MÜHEHOF, OUR ANCESTRAL HOME.

STATUS QUO ANTE

YOU SEE? MY FAMILY'S COAT OF ARMS, HELD ABOVE THE ARCHED DOORWAY WITH TIRED HANDS OF RUST.

BUT NOW THAT I AM ABOUT TO INHERIT MÜHEHOF, I HOPE TO MAKE IT A TRUE HOME ONCE AGAIN.

IS THAT WHY YOU ASKED US TO COME OUT TO GERMANY, WILLIE? YOU MENTIONED "STRANGE HAPPENINGS..."

IN THIS, YOU ARE RIGHT, FRED. I AM STALKED ON MY ANCESTRAL LAND BY AN APPARITION...

...ONE WHO SPEAKS IN A TERRIBLE VOICE, LIKE A HARSH WIND THROUGH AUTUMN LEAVES...

SHSHSHOOOOOOOO

AN APPARITION WHO REFERS TO HIMSELF AS...

...AS...

HOOBOY. HERE WE GO AGAIN, SCOOB...

O MY CHILDREN, I AM COME TO THEE, YOUR BEAUTY THROUGH MY FOG LIKE THE MOONLIGHT SHONE...

O MY CHILDREN COME AND GO WITH ME, THE ELF KING CLAIMS YOU, CLAIMS YOU AS HIS OWN!

"RHE RELF RING"?

ELF KING SWING

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I DON'T NAME 'EM, SCOOB...I JUST SPLIT 'EM! HE GLOWS; I GO!

A GOWN, A FLOWER, A SONG, A TOWER! O, WHAT WISHETH THOU?

QUICKLY, MY FRIENDS! THIS WAY TO MÜHEHOF BEFORE...BEFORE...

...NO!

HIS BLINDING FOG! WE ARE LOST... LITERALLY *LOST!*

THOSE EERIE LIGHTS--!

CAN'T--!

BONK

THUD

LIKE, OUCH! EASY ON THE...

WHERE'S... WHERE ARE...?

ALL THESE FANCIES THOU SHALL HAVE, DO NOT COWER...

IF THOU COME WITH ME NOOOWW!

THE FOG... IT'S *RETREATING.* ALONG WITH THAT *RHYMING WRAITH!*

LIKE, WHAT'S A...A *HELFKING?*

ELF KING. *THE* ELF KING. HE'S A LEGENDARY FIGURE FROM GERMAN FOLKLORE.

JOHANN WOLFGANG VON GOETHE IMMORTALIZED HIM IN A FAMOUS *POEM...*

IN IT, A MAN IS APPROACHED BY THE ELF KING, WHO CALLS TO HIM WHILE HE CARRIES HIS SON ON HORSEBACK THROUGH A FOREST.

THE BOY IS TERRIFIED, BUT THE FATHER CAN'T SEE OR HEAR THE ELF KING.

AFTER COAXING THE BOY WITH TOYS AND PROMISES, THE ELF KING FINALLY CLAIMS THE BOY AS HIS OWN.

THAT IS PRECISELY CORRECT! IS THERE NO LIMIT TO YOUR KNOWLEDGE, VELMA?

LOOK AT THIS, GANG! *FOOTPRINTS* WHERE THE ELF KING STOOD. HE SEEMS PRETTY *SOLID* TO ME...

WAS PASSIERT HIER?

MY FRIENDS, MEET MY UNCLE, *KARL KNABE*, WHO HELPS WITH EXECUTING THE FAMILY ESTATE; WHILE I STUDIED IN AMERICA, HE CARED FOR MÜHEHOF...

AND HIS FRIEND *WOLFGANG SCHRENK*.

YES, THE YOUNG DETECTIVES. HELLO...

WILLIE, I HEARD *A COMMOTION*. WAS IT...?

THE ELF KING? YES, UNCLE... UNFORTUNATELY, IT WAS.

WE ARE *PLAGUED* BY THE ERLKÖNIG--FLINCHING AT EVERY SHADOW! *BAH!* I AM RETURNING TO MY JOB AS FINANCIER IN FRANKFURT!

WILLIE...I...I THINK I, TOO, MUST GO AWAY FROM MÜHEHOF.

WH-WHAT?!? ONKEL KARL...YOU'RE *SERIOUS?*

I AM SORRY, WILLIE. BUT IF YOU ARE WISE...

...*BARON* OR *NOT*, YOU WILL ABDICATE MÜHEHOF TO THE ELF KING *TONIGHT!*

MY FRIENDS...I DO NOT KNOW WHAT TO SAY. EVEN MY UNCLE... ONKEL KARL, HE...

DON'T WORRY, WILLIE. WE'RE NOT GOING TO BE SCARED AWAY BY ANY GHOST...LEAST OF ALL ONE WHO *LEAVES FOOTPRINTS*.

LET'S SPLIT UP, GANG. DAPHNE, WILLIE, AND I WILL SEARCH THE IMMEDIATE AREA FOR CLUES...

"...WHILE VELMA, SHAGGY, AND SCOOBY SEARCH THE MANSION."

NOW, THIS IS SOME CLUE-SEARCHING I CAN SERIOUSLY DIG! LIKE, GOOD CALL, VELMA!

WELL, I NOTICED THAT THE KITCHEN LOOKS *WIDER* ON THE OUTSIDE THAN IT IS ON THE INSIDE...

...SUGGESTING THAT THERE'S A SECRET PASSAGE RIGHT AROUND...

YEAH, AND I DEDUCE THAT THE NARF KING MIGHT BE HIDING IN THESE GROOVY COMPARTMENTS, WHICH ARE CLEVERLY DISGUISED AS KITCHEN CUPBOARDS HOLDING...

NK-NK

NK-NK

?

...HERE!

...SNACKS!

EUREKA!

!

WELL, BOYS... I'VE FOUND THE SECRET PASSAGE. LET'S BEGIN OUR INVESTIGATION.

LIKE, SCARY GERMAN POEMS I CAN DO WITHOUT, BUT GERMAN CUISINE, I DIG!

MM-MM! RETZELS!

OKAY, GUYS. I'LL JUST GO INTO THIS DARK, SPOOKY SECRET PASSAGE ALL BY MYSELF, ARMED ONLY WITH MY GOOD INTENTIONS.

YOU TWO CATCH UP WHENEVER YOU'RE READY.

UH...HEY, VELMA! WAIT UP! THAT SECRET PASSAGE MIGHT LEAD TO A *PANTRY!*

RRRIGHT!

BY THE WAY, SHAGGY, I THINK YOU SHOULD RECONSIDER YOUR FEELINGS ABOUT *CLASSIC POETRY*.

HEY, IF THE LYRICS ARE OLDER THAN *ME*, I CAN'T HELP IT IF I'M NOT HIP TO THEM!

LIKE, CLASSICS ARE CLASSICALLY *BOOORING!*

SHAGGY, CLASSICS ARE CLASSICS BECAUSE THEY'RE ABOUT *UNIVERSAL TRUTHS*... THINGS THAT *NEVER CHANGE* THROUGHOUT ALL TIME.

GOETHE'S POEM, FOR INSTANCE, IS *TIMELESS*. THE FEAR OF LOSING SOMEONE YOU LOVE IS...

...ER...

DO YOU HEAR SOMETHING?

RES!

VELMA, IS YOUR *BEACON* LEAKIN'? 'CAUSE IT SEEMS LIKE IT'S GETTING...

B-B-B-B-BRIGHTER IN HERE...

HEARING IS BELIEVING BUT SEEING IS RECEIVING...

LET'S TRY SOME *POETRY IN MOTION!*

JINKIES!

RHE RELF RING!

I HEAR THEE, I SEE THEE... O COME, MY CHILD, GO WITH ME!

BUSTIN' RHYMES WHILE TERRORIZING TEENAGERS...LIKE, I'LL GIVE HIM A 9.8 FOR ARTISTIC TALENT!

QUICK, GUYS! I FOUND A WAY OUT--!

LIKE, THOSE'RE MY FIVE FAVORITE WORDS WHEN BEING CHASED BY A *HARMONIZING HOBGOBLIN!*

RINE, ROO!

IT'S AN ENORMOUS *LIBRARY*...BUT WE'RE THREE STORIES *ABOVE THE FLOOR!*

LIKE, *IX-NAY* ON THE *OOM-DAY* AND *OOM-GLAY*...

SHAGGY? WHAT'RE YOU...

LIKE, ALL ABOARD THE *FLIGHT-OR-FIGHT EXPRESS!*

OWWOOOOO!

EYAAAAAHHHHH!

OHHH, IF WE GET OUT OF THIS IN ONE PIECE, BOYS...

"...LET'S HEAD *OUTSIDE!*"

WELL, THE ELF KING'S FOOTPRINTS LEAD HERE, BUT WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET: A A WALLED GARDEN. I DON'T...

WILLIE, HAVE YOU NOTICED SOMETHING?

HEY--!

NO, FRED. I WAS JUST LOST IN THOUGHT. THE GERMAN PEOPLE REVERE GÖETHE. WHAT WOULD HE THINK, KNOWING THAT ONE OF HIS CREATIONS HAS BEGUN TERROR-IZING THE FOR-ESTS HE SO LOVED?

LOOK! I'VE FOUND A HIDDEN *BIN* IN THE BASE OF THE STATUE. AND INSIDE THERE'S A...

WHAT *IS* THAT?

WHY, IT'S OBVIOUSLY A...UM...

UH, LET'S SEE WHAT THIS BUTTON DOES...

KLAK

WHOA!

SHSHSHOOOOOOO

WELL...THIS IS CLEARLY *HOW* THE ELF KING PRODUCES HIS *GHOSTLY EFFECTS!*

FREDDIE. COULD YOU TURN THE MACHINE OFF NOW? PLEASE? WE SHOULD GET BACK TO MÜHEHOF...

"...MAYBE VELMA, SHAGGY, AND SCOOBY HAVE FOUND SOMETHING, TOO!"

FROM YON HALL HATH THOU FLOWN AND NOW HIDE LIKE A FOAL IN THE MEWS.

BUT THOU SHALL COME WITH ME WHICHEVER THOU...

?

DONNERWETTER! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, MAN? YOU THINK THE HORSES IN THE STABLES WILL SCRUB THEMSELVES, *NICHT WAHR?*

HERE! TAKE EIN *BUCKET* UND *BRUSH!*

VELL? I AM VAITING FOR EIN ANSWER!

VELL?

PHOOSH

SHOOSH

ZOINKS! LIKE, "SCARY" IS *A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE!*

THIS WAY!

OHHOHHHHH

ACH! THAT *HORRIFIC WAILING!* LIKE THE WAR CRY OF A HUN!

NO, WILLIE...

"...THAT'S JUST THE *COWARD CALL* OF *SHAGGY!*"

HEEEEEELP!

THAT'S IT, SCOOB... JUST A LITTLE FURTHER!

...AND IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT...

CREAK CREAK

...THE ELF KING...

Puh-RANGangANG

...WILL GET THE *CROWNING* HE DESERVES!

VELMA, WHAT...?

I REMEMBERED THAT GOETHE'S POEM ENDS IN A *COURTYARD*. I THEN RECALLED THE VON GERHARD *COAT OF ARMS*, WHOSE RUSTY MOORINGS COULD BE LOOSENED BY SHAGGY'S *CRIES OF FEAR*.

LIKE, I RESEMBLE THAT REMARK!

PANT PANT

AND SPEAKING OF THE ELF KING, LET'S DE-*MIST*-IFY HIS IDENTITY...

ONKEL KARL!

BEFORE YOU ASK, "BARON" ...I WANTED TO FRIGHTEN YOU AWAY FROM HERE, WHILE I REWORKED THE *FAMILY WILL* IN *MY* FAVOR!

AFTER ALL, WHILE YOU WENT TO AMERICA TO GET YOUR FANCY EDUCATION, I *SLAVED* HERE. MÜHEHOF SHOULD BE *MINE*, WILLIE!

MINE!

WHEN YOU *FINALLY* RETURNED, I DESIGNED THIS *COSTUME* AND BUILT THAT *FOG AND STROBE GENERATOR.*

AND I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT...

...IF NOT FOR THOSE *AUFDRINGLICH KINDER!*

KARL... MY UNCLE... I...

DON'T WORRY, WILLIE. WE'LL HELP YOU MAKE YOUR FAMILY ESTATE NEW AGAIN...

HEY, ARE YOU TWO GOING TO THE *KITCHEN* AGAIN--?

WELL, AFTER THAT *RIDE*, SCOOBY'S SURE EARNED HIS OATS...BUT *NO.*

WE'RE OFF TO THAT LIBRARY...TO READ UP ON THIS GÖETHE DUDE!

LIKE, ANYONE WHO CAN TELL YOU HOW TO *SNAG A GHOST* IS WORTH READING!

"One ought, every day at least, to hear a little song, read a good poem, see a fine picture and, if it were possible, to speak a few reasonable words."
--Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

THE END

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"